

SOUTHERN STANDARD.

VOLUME I.

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The Southern Standard

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Letters on business connected with the office must be post paid to insure attention.

COLUMBUS:

Wednesday Morning, Aug. 27, 1851.

First Monday and Day Following in September
Are the days the people elect members to the State Convention. Let no man be absent from the polls on these days.

The following gentlemen are the State Rights Union candidates, and let every man who would preserve and perpetuate this glorious Union, and who would preserve the Constitution from infraction, and resist wrong and injustice attempted to be practiced on the institutions of the south, vote for them—all. Remember the names and see that they are all on your ticket thus before you deposit it in the ballot-box:

C. H. YOUNG,

W. L. HARRIS,

J. M. WYNNE.

To show you that the Convention is not called with the intention, as the self-styled Union party say, of dissolving this Union, or for the purpose of preparing for the secession of this State from the Union, we give below the 7th section of the Convention Bill, which shows that its action comes back to the People, to be approved or disapproved by them at the ballot-box. There is no disunion or secession in this, therefore show it to your neighbor.

Sec. 7. And be it further enacted, "That the acts of the convention proposed to be held by this act, before they become binding on this State, shall be submitted to the people at the ballot box for their approval or disapproval, at such time and in such manner, as the convention may determine."

TO THE BALLOT-BOX.

This will be the last issue that will reach our country readers before they will be called upon to cast their votes for delegate to the Convention. Let no man as he regards the future peace and perpetuity of the Union remain away from the polls. Duty to that Constitution which we all desire to preserve—Duty to that Union you would more closely unite—Duty to the State—Duty to the South and her glorious institutions—Duty to the Republic—principles of your Revolutionary sires, to yourselves and your posterity, invite you to the discharge of your whole duty. Remember fellow-citizens that treason is ever stealthy in its approach. Its steps are cautious and prudently made. It conceals itself behind "masked batteries," and sugars its arguments. It appeals to the popular caprice to abandon one right after another, and thus men, as well as States, are rendered defenceless. This cry of Union, Glorious Union—what is it? What is the Union worth if our rights are denied to us in it? It is converted into an engine of oppression ought it to be preserved? There is a Union party in Ireland! There is a Union party in Poland! There is a Union party in Hungary! Ireland is the slave of England—Poland is the vassal of Russia—Hungary is the slave of every power from the ruthless thrusts inflicted by the iron-hearted master, Austria. Fellow-citizens, there is a Union party in Cuba. A party that would continue the connection between the queen of the Antilles, as Cuba is called, and old Spain. Beware of these self-styled Union parties. The liberties of the people are in danger when a party springs up with no openly avowed object but that of defeating the legislative aggressions on the constitutional rights of the People!

TO THE POLLS, FELLOW-CITIZENS!

The Contrast.

As a general rule, the estimate we place upon anything, depends, very much, upon what its acquisition cost us—what we periled, what we paid, what of privation and hardship we have undergone to possess it.

Trying Senator Foote and Gov. Quitman by this rule, can any one be astonished, that the latter should be more sensitive than the former, on the subject of the recent robbery by the north, of our vast empire of fertile lands and exhaustless mines, in the west?

Those acquisitions did not cost Senator Foote the loss of a single night's sleep, the deprivation of a single domestic comfort, the toil of a single day's march, nor the peril of a single hour. During that period of our country's history which embraces the late Mexican war, the impartial pen will write the "Little Pacificator" at home. Yes, here he was, and here he remained, amid all the appliances of luxurious ease and "masterly inactivity"—while the American name was being covered with a deathless glory, and the American flag was floating in triumph over the shattered hosts of his country's foes. While battles were being fought, victories gained and empires won to our national Union. It is not surprising then, to one acquainted with the organism of the little Senator, his proclivity to change, his want of ballast, his supineness in somersetting, and above all, his ambition, restless and unquenchable, for national fame, that he should underrate and barter away for a trifle, the vast interest, to which the south was entitled in our late acquisitions. Nor is it surprising, when the north, in honeyed accents, poured its adulations in his greedy ear—when the hour had arrived that "tried men's souls," when the rights of the south were up for discussion in the high place of legislation, that Henry S. Foote—seeing that these vast territories cost him nothing, and seeing an easy road to a realm wide fame, should abandon the South, and exert himself in the selfish struggle for personal aggrandisement—calmly (if calm he ever was) and with indifference he could behold the south and his own constituents, stripped of right after right, interest after interest, aye, and aid too, in that work of spoliation—while he shrugged his shoulders and regarded himself with the thought: "I am immortalized,"—"I, humble individual that I am,"—while others win their periled laurels on the battle-field, or in a fearless and faithful discharge of duty to those whom they represent,—I, bold man, snatched immortality from the brow of treachery itself, and guild it with the deceptive

stucco of an empty patriotism. But to the contrast.

When the war trump sounded its startling notes amid our quiet homes, the quick ear of our old hero caught the first breathings, and his brave old heart responded to the call. Doubtless his fire-side possessed, at least, the ordinary charms that belong to that "spot of earth man calls his home." But his country wanted him—not in the peaceful halls of legislation, but on the battle-field—and he did not hesitate to turn his back upon the comforts and endearments of his refined domestic circle.—Nor did he hesitate to meet the privations and perils incident to scenes of war. He did not hesitate then, to rally under the flag of the Union, the stars and the stripes. Nor did he hesitate then, to peril his life, to unfold and give victory to that glorious flag.

The plains of Mexico every where, from the heights of Monterey to the proud city of the Aztecs, attest "his lofty deeds and daring high."—His consummate skill of faultless gallantry, challenge the admiration of all who respect patriotic courage or dauntless valor. His praises are in the mouth of every one. While his prowess forms a brilliant part of the glory of Monterey, and swells the notes of victory, that rise along the battle-path, from Vera Cruz to the last crowning act of that glorious campaign. When, with his own steady hand, he planted the standard of his country, in triumph upon the walls of the Montezumas, and presented to the federal Union, an empire won to its banner.

Who can tell the hardships, the toil, the privation and dangers he underwent during this fearful and eventful period? And who can be astonished that his experience and participation in the costs of our acquisitions, should incline him to impatience and resistance, when northern fanatics, in robber bands, attempt the unholy work of plundering his own sunny south? He knows the value and the cost of California, New Mexico and Utah. His sufferings and his valor aided in their acquisition and purchase, and it is most natural that he should keenly feel the indignity and wrong perpetrated in their loss. But of late it has become a common thing, even with southern men, who never heard a cannon or saw a battle—men whose interests and whose rights he has defended at home and at the terrible mouth of that death dealing instrument, to denounce the old hero as a traitor; and even Foote has the unblushing impudence, to stigmatize his message as treasonable. What injustice! what ingratitude! what a burning slander! That old hero never yet, surrendered to an enemy, or betrayed his country, either in the battle-field or in the councils of his State, and it badly becomes Mr. Foote, branded and borne down as he is, by the truthful tale of history, to make so grave and false a charge against one, whose life has been spent in the support of the constitutional and equal rights of man.

His political enemies little reckon the effect upon his own heads, in the awful recoil of those unfounded calumnies, which they so unscrupulously utter against that old heroic statesman. Thousands of Mississippi freemen will make them their rallying cry, and they march up to his support in November next, and raise the shout of victory to the hero of Chapultepec.

When the Mexican war had closed, the position of Quitman was truly enviable. His generalship and gallant bearing had won for him, a proud place in the admiration and affections of his countrymen. The people of Mississippi were justly proud of their old citizen soldier. They had oft before, crowned him with civic wreaths—he never had betrayed their trust, and now that he had returned home, and to their midst, "the laurel crowned hero," they chose to reward his fidelity and express their attachment, by calling him to the first office in their gift. But his many virtues and his patriotic services, could not shield, but only seemed to point him out as a fit subject for the poisoned shafts of Executive malignity.

The free-soil administration saw in him, a dangerous foe to usurpation and their unrighteous crusade against the institutions of the south.

He was in their way—the warning voice that he was sending forth to his southern brethren, must be hushed—he must be put down, disgraced and stripped of his influence. To accomplish this, Fillmore and his abolition co-adjutors, hatched up a false charge, had him arrested whilst acting as Governor of a sovereign State, tore him from his office and carried him away to a distant place for trial. And why did they not try him, when they got him to the place appointed? He had been forced to resign his office or involve the country in a civil war. Why all this fraud? Why this insult to Mississippi? Why this indignity and outrage to her Governor? Why dismiss the case against his solemn protest and against his earnest entreaty to have the charges investigated? Why not allow him an opportunity of vindicating his character before the world? The answer is plain: They could have dismissed the case as well in his absence as in his presence. They knew what the proof was, but denied him a trial, preferring to leave the cowardly knife in the old hero's back. Suspicion might yet linger about his name, and to the hands of corrupt demagogues might be used to prejudice his claims and cripple his influence with the people.

Let them know, that neither the charge of treason uttered against the message by Mr. Foote, nor this malicious persecution by Fillmore and his friends can deter the honest voters from the support of Gov. Quitman.

From his own mouth on Tuesday the 19th inst., they heard the slander of disunion nailed to the counter. His truth telling heart, his honest face, his piercing eye, his frank and manly speech, all combined to stamp the charge as calumnious and untrue. Who of that vast assemblage could resist that look, or doubt that denial? He needs no certificates to establish his words or prove his character. But to conclude the contrast.

Why has Foote escaped the hate of Fillmore and

his free-soil friends? Why is the incense of praise continually going up to his name from every northern and free-soil altar? Why are the northern presses so anxious for his success in the present canvass? Because he abandoned the south in her day of outrage and deepest gloom, and joined the enemies of her institutions. And after the work of spoliation was done, and the cup of southern wrong was filled to overflowing—at Castle Garden, in the city of New York, surrounded by abolitionists and free-soilers, he denounced the legislature of his own State, and charged treason upon the message of our Governor. Will the people of Lowndes—can they hesitate in their choice between these two men? We answer no! A voice will go up at November next, from the honest yeomanry of the country, in louder tones than was ever heard before, proclaiming old Chulapa Governor of our gallant State.

Who are the true Disunionists?

The submissionists disavow charging on the State Rights party any intention to dissolve the Union of these States. Their inflated declamation about secession and a Southern Confederacy, has, in this canvass, grown "small by degrees and beautifully less," until it has dwindled down into the paltry and puerile sophistry, that public discussion of our wrongs, tends to this result.

Now, in view of the policy advocated respectively, by us and our submission opponents, we propose, very briefly to point out the tendency of each, and thereby to expose the true disunionists of this State. We have, at all times, challenged a discussion of our principles and courted an investigation of their tendencies; and we earnestly hope that our adversaries will discontinue their stale, cant, and bald humbings, and, like men, march boldly up to the issues.

The framers of the Federal Constitution, to secure the enduring permanency of this confederacy, so diversified by climate, avocation and interest, compromised the conflicting sentiments of each section on the subject of domestic slavery. The State Rights party believe that this compromise in the constitution was full, definite, conclusive and final. The rights of each party were thereby clearly defined, and specially guaranteed, and their reciprocal duties solemnly enjoined. No power was vested in Congress to intermeddle against slavery, either in the States, Territories, or elsewhere.—On this compact the South has ever stood—upon its broad principles of equality the State Rights party take their stand. At an early day the north had succeeded in excluding slavery from all the north-western territory, which subsequently formed the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa. Upon the application of Missouri for admission into the confederacy, so hugely had the free-soil sentiment, grown, that it overrode all the guarantees of the constitution, and avowed its determination to exclude all pro-slavery states from the Union. Unhappily, Southern men were then divided amongst themselves—the boldest said we will stand up for our rights—the time-serving said, we will submit. The counsel of the latter prevailed, and in an evil day, the south bartered away her equality for a hollow compromise, and she now reaps the bitter fruit of this submission, in the aggressions which have followed. It is true the south were told that it was more than a partition of territory, it was the establishment of a permanent and fixed principle, which should prevent the recurrence of such controversies; and this was a *quid pro non* to her assent.—But the north, encouraged by this easy and facile temper—this time submission—secured all which the compact guaranteed to them, and then, unblushingly, repudiated it, openly avowing their intention to arrest the further extension of slavery. In process of time, the Oregon Bill was passed, excluding slavery—the south murmured but submitted. She had already submitted to the most oppressive legislation, in the way of high tariffs, restrictive navigation laws, bounties to northern fisheries, vast internal improvements at the north by the general government, and an almost exclusive expenditure of the immense annual revenues of the nation for the benefit of the northern people. The south complained bitterly at this gross injustice, but the submission sentiment which has ever blighted our prosperity, exhorted her to acquiesce, and she obeyed. Increased boldness followed these submissions, until now the rapacious north, not content with all of Oregon and the whole Mexican territory, with dismembering Texas and branding the slaveholder with infamy in the District of Columbia, strikes at the very existence of slavery itself. The State Rights party propose to meet this hostility by determined, manly resistance. They believe there is neither virtue, patriotism or sense in submitting to wrong. Acquiescence is unwise, unmanly and cowardly, and only invites further encroachments. Tameness emboldens the aggressor, and impunity insures a repetition of outrage.

(The State Rights men also cherish the Union. They love it for the historic associations connected with its formation, but even more strongly for its substantial advantages. They desire to preserve the Union and to perpetuate its blessings, and they believe the safest way, to accomplish this, is to maintain the constitution pure and intact. They know that although the warm loyalty of the south and her strong attachment to the constitution, would, for a while, preserve the Union in a restless, turbulent and fitful existence, even under very great oppressions, yet to ensure its perpetuity, and to make it a Union of fraternal love, and kindly offices, of sympathetic confidence and mutual advantage, those rights must be observed, which secure each section against a sense of oppression, inequality and degradation. In other words, it must be a Union of equals, or it will cease to be a Union at all.)

The policy of our opponents is the very antipode of this, and its result would be a necessity for dissolution, according to their own position.—Admitting the outrages already enumerated, they advise submission as the means to avert the aggressions that now threaten the south; at the same time avowing their intention to resist, should these encroachments be made. Now, how strong soever may be their devotion to the Union in feeling, we deliberately charge them with being the true and only disunionists in policy in the State. As sure as the submissionists succeed, and the southern feeling is repressed, so certain will the north proceed in their crusade against slavery. Their object is its extermination, and this they boldly proclaim. They will restrict slavery to its present limits—decline all acquisitions of territory, unless with a prohibition of slavery and refuse the admission of slave States into the Union. Immediately after the ensuing presidential election, they will repeal the Fugitive Slave Bill—abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, and restrict trade in that kind of property between the States.

With an anti-slavery President and an overwhelming majority in both Houses of Congress, the man is demented who does not see that these measures will follow the success of southern submission. But, says the acquiescers, we will secede for all this. Very possibly they may,—for even the tamest man may be goaded into resistance. An absolute necessity for dissolution may follow their success with certain and fearful rapidity; and all the dire disasters of secession, blood and civil war, with which they delight to harrow their imaginations, will be the hateful brood of their own cherished policy. One of the contingencies, on which they promise to resist, has already notoriously occurred. We mean the practical nullification of the Fugitive Slave Bill, accompanied with every circumstance of insult, outrage and defiance.

We appeal, then, to the plain sense of every man, to say who are the true disunionists, and whose policy tends to secession. We warn the people to beware of *votes in sheep's clothing*! The election is upon us—watch those who cry "Glorious Union." They strike at the constitution from "a masked battery." Their craft is endangered, and they cry aloud, yet the more "great is Diana of the Ephesians." Watch them! Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty—watch them!

If we desired a dissolution of this confederacy, we would join the submission party, defy the compromise, and shout huzzas unto the glorious Union. But being a staunch lover of the Union, we stand by State Rights, as the true Union party.

Death Struggles of Federalism—Audacious Attempt at Foreign Dictation in this County!
The Federal Submissionists of this county have grown desperate, with defeat staring them in the face. They know that the people have repudiated their doctrines with loathing and disgust—their speakers beaten at all points, have been utterly overthrown, refuted and routed—horse, foot and dragons. Public sentiment bears them down. They, therefore, make a bold attempt, just on the eve of the election, to whip and force the people of Lowndes into submission, by the most BARE-FACED FOREIGN DICTATION.

Not content with sending for the deserter, Foote, and Freeman, the recant yankee, to dragoon our citizens, they have, as we are credibly informed, dispatched special runners—one to Huntsville for that inglorious deserter from southern ranks, Jere. Clémens, and another to Montgomery for the arch federalist, parson Hilliard.

Now the present is simply a county election, to obtain the will of Lowndes. The issues have already been made up, fully discussed by the candidates and the opinions of the people maturely formed. Is there no reliance placed in the intelligence of our citizens? Are men to be imported from other States, to instruct them in their duties? It is impertinent dictation—it is a daring interference with the freedom of the ballot-box. Have the submissionists no speaking men in this place, or do they distrust their ability? Are we so ignorant and illiterate at home, that men must be brought, by special messengers, from remote parts of Alabama, to dictate to our people, and tell them how to vote? Where is the sanctity of the elective franchise? Are the free men of Lowndes so tame and spiritless that they will submit to this invidious coercion from abroad? On what kind of meat hath Alabama fed, that she should bestir herself like a huge Colossus, and imperiously say to us, *vote thus for this man or for that?*

Fellow Citizens—we are Mississippians. Let us cast the vote of free Mississippians. We want no Alabama dictation; and, least of all, that which comes bloated with federal submission and inglorious desertion.

Voters of Lowndes, this foreign dictation is a sarcasm on your intelligence—an imputation on your honor—a fling at your just pride—an interference with your elections, and a burning, withering insult to you as free men. It brands you with inferiority. Assert the independence of your will, and frown it down. Rebuke it at the ballot box. Show that you cannot be controlled by intermeddling foreign emissaries, as the north is by the British emissary and abolitionist, George Thompson. Teach the party which thus dares to tamper with your rights, that they underrate your spirit and intelligence. Show them you will not submit to be gulled and humbugged, dictated to, hectorated and whipped in by every foreign federal submissionist whom they attempt to make your master.

The Issue.

Let voters remember that they cast their suffrages exclusively on the policy advocated by our county candidates for the Convention. Do you approve or disapprove of the compromise? Do you believe it to be constitutional, just and equitable to the south? If your voice is in the negative, and yet you oppose secession for the past, vote for Young, Wynne and Harris. The Convention expresses the sovereign will of Mississippi; it must control the future action of the State, and through delegates elected now, your wishes are sent to that body.

Be not deceived by false issues, slanders and calumnies. Suffer not your candidates to be lied down nor slandered down. Discredit all rumors and street assertions—all idlegossip. You have heard

our candidates, and what they say—rely upon that as their true and only position. Most of you have personally known George H. Young, William L. Harris and James M. Wynne for twelve or fifteen years. You doubt not their honor and truth. You can rely on a promise to which they pledge their faith. They have avowed to you in writing, in the most solemn and public manner, and upon their honor as men, that they oppose secession for the past, and that they will favor no measures in the Convention, tending to dissolution. To this declaration their character is publicly pledged.—A violation of it would be disgrace—can you doubt their word—do you question their veracity?

They propose to touch that nerve of the yankee more sensitive than his conscience—his purse, his darling dollar. To this cord all his sympathies respond. To the polls, citizens, all who are dissatisfied with the ODIIOUS COMPROMISE—vote for Young, Wynne and Harris, and the country, the Constitution and the Union, are safe.

Besting of the two Parties.

Our friends must not feel discouraged that every body does not coincide with them now. Men act from conviction and must be reasoned with.—Truth is gradual in its progress, as it is certain in its results. The State Rights party is formed on the Jeffersonian construction of the Constitution, and it appeals warmly to all the democratic and popular sympathies of the people. It will ultimately absorb every man of both the old whig and democratic parties, who adopts from principle, the Republican doctrine of the relative powers of the State and federal Governments; and hence, it must soon become the great and dominant party of the entire South; just as the anti-slavery will be the powerful party at the North.

The self-styled "Union party" is not founded on principle, and it proposes no policy. It originated in a popular panic and seeks only the spoils of office. As a political organization therefore, it will die of inanition for the want of plunder, or gradually pass into nonentity with the disappearance of the panic which created it. The State Rights party on the contrary, founded upon the eternal principles of truth, whatever betide its varying fortunes, will always rejuvenate, for,

"Truth crushed to Earth, will rise again,
The Eternal years of God are hers,
While error wounded, writhes in pain
And dies amid her worshippers."

This sentiment is illustrated by the history of our party. The South was beaten on the floor of Congress. Overpowered by the number of her assailants and weakened by defection from her own ranks, she was defeated, but not conquered. The people of the South have now rushed to the rescue. They have aroused themselves to action, and the great Southern heart pulsates in warm response to the appeals of her children, nor will these appeals be in vain. We see the masses moving. Mississippi is ready to take her stand; and State Rights and Southern Rights, firm, manly, constitutional resistance to aggression will soon animate, pervade and control the entire South.—Already has the decided stand taken by many Southern patriots carried terror to the hearts of our assailants. Those bold Southrons who first dared to brook the tide of aggression as it rolled in upon us from the North, may take comfort to their hearts, and gird round their loins for a stirring contest, and a glorious triumph. They may read in the public manifestations, in the popular sympathies, and the natural sequence of events, the progress of our party and its brilliant destiny.

Friends of the South and the Union be firm.

On Monday and Tuesday next Mississippi expects every man to do his duty. Let the men of the South unite to protect the South. The Submissionists with the pertinacity of sinking men, have organized a desperate scheme to create a panic on the public mind, about disunion and civil war. On this point we were struck with a remark of Gen. Quitman in his speech here. Appealing in his own style of high bred gallantry to the galleries, whence beamed upon him the lovely faces and bright eyes of hundreds of fair patriots, he declared that this gotten up panic had not frightened any of his fair country-women. If there was any alarm it was confined to the breasts of timid men. The ladies were cool, calm, and undaunted.

If there are any weak perverted men, who dread the displeasure of the great North at the independent action of our State, let them learn firmness and courage from their wives, and sisters, and sweet-hearts, whose warm bosoms are ever loyal and true to their own native and sunny South.—If every man does his duty at the present election, we shall carry the Convention and all will yet be well. The skies are bright in Georgia.—The bold McDonald bears down upon the Submission ranks as gallantly as his immortal namesake charged the squadrons of the Allies on the field of a Wagram. The Southern feeling has just triumphed in the Congressional election of Arkansas. It has taken deep root in Alabama, Tennessee, Louisiana and Florida, and will yet bear golden fruits. With a united front and bold presence, the South has nothing to fear in the future. Let the voice of Mississippi, ever gallant yet ever just, go forth to the North in tones calm and dispassionate, yet firm and undaunted. It will do more to rebuke the North and force them to a sense of justice, more to preserve the Constitution and maintain the Union, than all the shouts of "glorious Union" that have ever been uttered by man.

We say then to our people whatever has bedded the efforts of our friends in other States, to stand firmly by their party, their principles, and their candidates in this contest. It is of paramount importance to the South that our party should carry Mississippi in this election. Defeat on our part would embolden our Northern foes and their Southern Allies. Sooner or later the State Rights party must predominate in the entire South. It is emphatically a party of progression. It contains all the elements of expansion and growth. Found

ed on broad principles of Constitutional right and natural justice, it appeals strongly to popular sympathy and Southern feeling. It is the party of the Constitution, the party of the people, the party of the South, and will ultimately engross the entire Republican sentiment of the South. Friends of the Union, friends of the South, be united, be firm.

Look out for every species of fraud, misrepresentation and slander just on the eve of the election. These attempts will be bold, desperate and audacious. We shall have divers reports, rumors and assertions about letters of Gen. Quitman to Secessionists, but we venture to assert that no one will show any such letters, no one will have the hardihood to say he has seen any thing of the kind. These things are all very ridiculous, very silly; but in times of excitement they are expected to have an effect upon the weak and credulous.—We warn the people to expect them up to the election and at the election. They are all vile fabrications, unwarranted humbings, barefaced calumnies, got up to effect the election. Disbelieve them all.

Many will recollect that last fall in a speech at this place, Foote charged upon Gov. Quitman, a correspondence with the Executives of the Southern States for the purpose of bringing about general secession and a Southern Confederacy. He stated that this was susceptible of proof. The last Legislature called upon Gen. Quitman for such correspondence. The honest old soldier averred that none such had taken place; and not even an attempt was made to prove it. Of the same character are all these fabrications. They are intended to answer a temporary purpose, after which no attempt will be made to prove them. They are all utterly false. Let our friends boldly meet them with flat contradiction.

To the Voters of Noxubee County.

At a meeting of the State Rights party in June last, I was nominated a candidate for a seat in the representative branch of our State Legislature. This honor was as unexpected as unsolicited; and I accepted the nomination as a duty, not as a boon—resolved, nevertheless, to do battle, to the best of my ability, for the success of that party, the principles of which, in my opinion will save the South from ruin and disgrace, and perpetuate the Union. But a report has recently come to my knowledge, put in circulation by some Swiss guard of federalism, doubtless to the effect that I should have said, on some occasion, that I was in favor of immediate dissolution of the Union. This is a perversion for political effect. What I did say is this: That if the South could not obtain her Constitutional rights, that I would prefer a dissolution of the Union, and the establishment of a Southern Confederacy.

I have ever regarded the Constitution as the bond of union, and believed it to be the duty of every citizen to give a willing and ready support to all laws passed in conformity thereto, and to resist, as promptly, all laws violative of its letter or spirit; so that the government might be kept intact, and all the parties thereto equally protected. That the safety of the South and the liberty of the people depends upon a strict construction of the Federal Compact, and that the States, as parties to that compact, are the proper judges of its infraction, I have never entertained a doubt. And it has been equally as clear to me, that when the General Government becomes destructive of the ends for which it was established, it is the right of the people to alter and abolish it, and institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them may seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness.

Not having time, however, to trace this report to its source and to correct its impression, previous to the election, and being anxious alone for the success of the party with whom I have the honor to act—having no personal ambition to gratify—I withdraw my name from the Canvass.

Accept my sincere thanks, fellow-citizens, for this evidence of your confidence and regard.

Your Fellow-citizen,
H. WILLIAMS.

Noxubee Co., August 18th, 1851.

After dinner Mr. Wm. L. Harris ascended the stand. From what we have been told by judicious friends who heard him—by gentlemen whose judgment and veracity both, we have the utmost confidence—we have been honestly to doubt whether his speech, taken as a whole, was ever surpassed in the United States. We are aware that this is strong language, and has the appearance of an exaggerated compliment. But, judging from its effect, the only safe way to estimate a speech, it will be found that we have not said one word more in its favor than in sober reason it will be found to warrant.

He first appealed to his whig friends—showing them plainly where he stood in 1848-9, and that he occupied the very same ground to-day. He then took up the Compromise measures; the subject of our rights and wrongs—arrayed a mass of incontrovertible facts, proving, beyond any doubt, that the Constitution had been broken, and our rights not only disregarded, but trampled upon.

But the most effective part of this great speech was, in telling his audience what measures he would support if elected to the Convention. We cannot, of course, attempt to follow him; but we may be permitted to remark that he showed the impolicy of our submission Union friends going there at such a time as this, to do nothing! And emphatically asked, after holding up in the light of truth, the many wrongs we have suffered, "is THIS a time to do nothing?" He then showed that all the acts of that convention would go for nothing, unless ratified by a direct vote of the people.

In this connection, as to what he would propose in Convention if elected as a member of that body, he was lead to speak of South Carolina, and her condition. He was not for goading her on to desperation—he was not for leaving her unfriended and unaided! He was not for making her feel that in the wide world she stood friendless and alone! He would take her by the hand and advise her against the perpetration of acts which might be the result of despair. He spoke of her revolutionary heroes—of her sacrifices and her sufferings in the times which tried the souls of men.

We, as before remarked, cannot, and will not attempt to follow him. We are informed, and so informed as to believe, that the effect on the large crowd was decisive—universal—pervading the whole audience—and such as has never before been witnessed on any similar occasion by those who heard him. A sufficient number of such speeches would remove all difficulty from the minds of that portion of our citizens who have been misled by false issues.—*Correction (30) Southern*